

**WORKINGMEN
of All Countries,
UNITE!**

ST. LOUIS LABOR.

OFFICE: 22 N. 4th St.

Phone: Kinloch, A1283.

You Have NOTHING to Lose but Your Chains, and a World to Gain.

VOL. IV.

ST. LOUIS, MO., SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1903.

NO. 118.



HANNA AND PARRY AT WORK.

The St. Louis Civic Federation an Abortion---Organized Labor Must Rely on Its Own Strength and Not on the Good Will of the Capitalist Class.

Mark Hanna is playing the act of the clown in the struggle between capitalism and labor. His Civic Federation is an attempt to hypnotize Organized Labor and bring about the well known "harmony between capital and labor" which is nothing different from the harmony between the wolf and the lamb. The Civic Federation is more dangerous to the American labor movement than Mr. Parry's National Manufacturers' association. Mr. Parry deserves credit for his open way of opposing union labor; he can never deceive us, but Mark Hanna will.

Here is the man, a member of the American Millionaires' club, better known as the "U. S. Senate," a man who is making laws for the capitalist corporations, syndicates and trusts; a man who favored the murderous war of extinction and annihilation against the Filipinos for the exclusive purpose of assisting the speculators on Wall street and elsewhere in their commercial crusade in the far east; a man who will do anything and everything to further the interests of the capitalist class. That same U. S. Senator Hanna pretends to love the poor wage workers and help them in their desperate struggle.

It is true there are wealthy men active in the European labor movement. However, those men will not attempt to chloroform the working class by means of Civic Federation schemes and preaching of harmony where the most bitter class war is unavoidable, and therefore strong organization and determination the absolutely necessary. Those men will burn the bridges behind them and join heart and soul in the great struggle of emancipation of the proletariat.

According to newspaper reports Mark Hanna & Co. held a conference in St. Louis and decided to establish a branch of the Civic Federation in the World's fair city. The St. Louis Republic reports as follows:

"The gathering in the Administration building was a notable one. Among the speakers were former President Grover Cleveland, United States Senator Mark Hanna, John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers' Union and a labor leader of national reputation; Lewis Nixon, president of the New York Civic Federation, and best known as the designer of the battleship Oregon and as ex-leader of Tammany; Oscar S. Straus, member of The Hague arbitration court; David R. Francis, president of the Louisiana Purchase expo-

sition; the Rev. Father D. S. Phelan, who was delegated to address the meeting by Archbishop Kain; the Rt. Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, bishop of the Episcopal church; Festus J. Wade, president of the Mercantile Trust Co., and Albert Young, president of the National Teamsters' Union."

All great friends of labor! Ex-Tammany Leader Nixon, Grover Cleveland who ordered the federal troops to Chicago to crush the poor Pullman strikers—in spite of Gov. Altgeld's protest!

David R. Francis who refused to recognize the union labor conference committee of the Central Trades and Labor union when efforts were made to unionize the World's fair!

Festus J. Wade was made temporary chairman of the local federation and J. A. Jackson of the Typographical union was chosen secretary.

Who is Mr. Wade? President of the Mercantile Trust Co. What has he ever done for labor? Who is Mr. Jackson? Who authorized him to represent Organized Labor of St. Louis?

Mr. Francis applauds the movement. He is afraid of strikes on the fair grounds and would be very much obliged to Mark Hanna if he could successfully apply his Civic Federation chloroform.

John Mitchell said: "I want to say to the workingmen of St. Louis that, in my judgment, labor organizations should give this movement their support. The Louisiana Purchase exposition is a great project, and the workingmen of St. Louis should take a hearty interest in its building."

Is Mr. Mitchell not aware of the fact that the World's fair management, Francis, Taylor & Co., absolutely refused to recognize union labor about two years ago? If not, it would be wise for him to look over the records of the St. Louis Central Trades and Labor Union.

According to the Republic's report, the gentlemen who will perfect the permanent organization of the St. Louis Civic Federation are:

Gov. D. R. Francis, Festus J. Wade, Charles H. Huttig, Thomas S. McPheeters, Frederick N. Judson, Dwight F. Davis, Frederick M. Crunden, W. F. Niedringhaus, William S. McClusney, C. Gillick, Frank N. Johnson, H. W. Eliot, George F. Steedman, F. C. Schwerdtmann, J. A. Jackson, Harry A. Walters, L. W. Quirk, Victor Kleiber, J. G. Hoppenjon, R. De Barry and W. W. Morrison.

Workingmen of St. Louis, don't be hypnotized and chloroformed by Mark Hanna & Co. Stick to your organization! Rely on your own strength.

THE MAY DAY FESTIVAL.

Max Hayes' Address On the Mission of the Working Class.

The first of May day celebration of the Central Trades and Labor Union, at Heshagen's auditorium was a successful affair, and the crowds of union men, women and children in attendance enjoyed a pleasant afternoon and evening. Vaudeville performances, songs, concert music and dancing were the features of the programme.

The speaker of the occasion was Mr. Max Hayes, of Cleveland, O. Brother Hayes was introduced by President Hoppenjon with a few well-chosen remarks. When the speaker arose to address the audience, he was greeted with hearty applause.

He spoke for about 45 minutes, and his striking arguments and encouraging remarks were generally appreciated and loudly applauded. Speaking of the May Day festival, he said that this was the most significant celebration of the international labor movement, the dawn of labor's economic emancipation. The workmen throughout the world begin to realize that their labor is the corner-stone of society, that they are the creators of all values, and, consequently, should be entitled to the enjoyment of the products of their labor. Is it not labor that is building your magnificent World's fair of which your masters seem to be so proud? Your World's fair is a glorious monument in honor of labor, but this is not rec-



MAX HAYES.

ognized by the ruling classes, who reap the benefits and rob you of the results of your toil. You built the palaces and live in huts and cellars unfit for dogs to live in. You produce everything that makes life worth living, and you are content to live in poverty and misery. The time is coming when the toilers of the world will realize that this world of wealth is their property, that capitalism must go, and the social republic of labor will take its place, i. e., a system of society that guarantees to every human being the right to life, liberty and the enjoyment of the fruits of labor and of the wealth and beauties of nature. Little children shall no longer have the filthy alleys for playgrounds, and look for food in the ash barrels. Organized Labor is making wonderful progress in this country. Its power is growing, and its influence is felt everywhere. Civic Federations, Economic Leagues and other capitalist institutions are organized to check the trades union movement, but with no avail. The

time has come when the working class must elect their own representative into political offices, when you must conquer the political power in order to bring about better conditions and the emancipation of Labor from wage slavery. Socialism is becoming a power, and the trades unionists of this country are beginning to fall in line with the world-wide movement.

A storm of applause followed the speakers' last remarks. President Hoppenjon then introduced Brother G. A. Hoehn, who appealed to the audience to assist the Journeymen bakers in their struggle for shorter hours and better conditions. If every working man and woman in St. Louis would buy none but union bread, the "slaves of the bakeshops" would not need to work 16 and 18 hours a day, but could enjoy an eight-hour day like the other wage workers. So long as men are compelled to work 16 hours a day and 7 days in the week he could not take any interest in the labor movement and become inspired with the noble principles of Socialism.

The committees were as follows: Arrangement Committee—S. Levy, chairman; Chas. Roloff, Julius Rudolf, Alex Hinrich, treasurer; John Farrell.

Musical Director—J. G. Hoppenjon. Floor Committee—Wm. C. Eggerman, Chas. Kinney, Otto Ehrhardt, Geo. McDole, A. Ronge, Chas. Muench, L. Stoll.

Reception Committee—Frank Franz, Henry Benner, J. Staff, Jacob Gabelman, G. Feltman, A. Morrison, Con. Messer.

The Garment Workers' Ball.

The Young Ladies' Local Union No. 67, U. G. W. of A. gave a very successful reception and hop at Lemps' hall, Saturday evening. The attendance was a surprise to many, for the spacious hall was crowded. The following young ladies were members of the various committees:

Gussie Schulte, Ella Todtenhaupt, Annie Krampe, Maggie Meara, Lizzie Kolde, Mary Meyer, Annie Bauer, Mary Connors, Annie Traub, Barbara Ehrhardt, Lena Fink, Carrie Schneider, Clara Otto, Josie Lottes, Lucie Deibel, Mary Meyer, Annie Krampe, Gertie Lansill, Lizzie Kolde, Alice Reis, Annie Steinrauf.

VICTORY IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

Another Johnson Elected to City Council.

SIoux FALLS, MAY 1.—Comrade J. O. Johnson elected to the council from the Sixth ward. After throwing out ten Socialist votes Johnson still had a majority of 14.

ABERDEEN, S. D., APRIL 22.—The Socialist vote in Aberdeen was 116. Several Socialists were unable to get to the polls. Last fall the Socialist vote was 64.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

Were secured during the last few days by the following friends and comrades:

Wm. Joos, St. Louis	1
John Luft, St. Louis	1
Chas. F. Wulch, St. Louis	1
C. E. Arnold, St. Louis	10
David Allan, St. Louis	1
Wm. Crouch, St. Louis	8
Wm. Kring, St. Louis	1
Jacob Wuensch, St. Louis	2
L. E. Hildebrand, St. Louis	2
W. Tiedeman, St. Louis	1
Richard Steele, St. Louis	3
W. W. Baker, St. Louis	1
Wm. Kolb, St. Louis	1
Anthony Tittel	1

THE MISINFORMATION OF THE WORLD.

By GEORGE D. HERRON.

The distinctive characteristic of a class civilization is its fear of free inquiry. The owners of the world dread nothing so much as a search into the sources of their ownership and its authority. The powers that be are quick and sure to resent and punish any questioning of the righteousness or sacredness of their being. With them truth is something revealed or ordered in their interests, something to be accepted by the people, not to be inquired into. Hence it follows that the teaching class, whether it be religious or academic, literary or journalistic, depending as it does upon proprietary interests for economic sustenance, is inevitably a courtier or retainer class; it must teach those things pleasing to its masters, or at least consistent with their security and perpetuity. Thus the occupations that are professionally engaged in the search and exposure of truth are actually engaged in the concealment of truth; in the prevention and punishment of any free look at life. This is markedly so of capitalism.

The exposure of the sources of capitalistic authority to the people would result in its instant dissolution; for it springs not from right or order or law, but from sheer economic might, from fraud and falsehood, from violence and collective murder. It is no mere agitator's exclamation that our present kind of civilization is founded in robbery and massacre; it is the historical and scientific fact. It is upon the concealment of this fact, and upon vesting it with all sorts of divine origins and sacred phrases, that our institutions of property and state depend, as well as our arts and manners and morals. It is only through the systematic misinformation of the people, through the darkening and deceiving of the common mind, that ruling classes and their retainers perpetuate themselves. It is because the people are still under the spell of the huge and strong delusion of authority, still hypnotized by the belief that the might and morals of property are sacred, still without a social mind or will, that they permit the few to own the resources of all, and to make laws and institutions by which to privately appropriate the labor of all.

And so long as some people own that upon which all people depend, so long as civilization and its institutions rest upon the private appropriation of social labor, so long as the power to live off the labor of others remains, just so long will the question of ethics be an impertinence. How can a world founded in robbery discuss right and wrong? We know not right from wrong, nor darkness from light, nor truth from error, so long as we discuss these abstractions in the terms, and according to the interests, of a capitalistic or exploiting mode of society. Right and wrong will continue to be, as they now are, merely terms of calculation—terms by which to serve the interest and safety of the owning class. The laws and morals of the world will continue to be made to perpetuate, defend and increase the power of private capitalism. That is all the standing armies, the law, courts and churches are for—to compel and exhort the submission of labor to the exploitation of the world-owners who are always the world-rulers. Our philosophies, our moral codes, the very atmosphere we breathe, are all poisoned by the interests of the propertied class. Until labor comes to its own, nothing will be right; and nothing ought to be right. Before we can begin a beautiful or truthful world we must lay the foundation of economic truth; then we may see what

the building is to be. Good and truth must become things in themselves and not things of mere calculation.

The essence of integrity is truthful being, or being the truth. Integrity depends upon our freedom and encouragement to outwardly express all that we inwardly or potentially are; all that we see or think or feel. Integrity is truth in the individual or in society. Social or individual integrity is realized just to the measure that each man or the common life may express truth, or what seems to be truth, without forethought or afterthought; without calculations or consequences; without interests or rewards to be considered, save the joy and reward that inhere in the truth itself, in the feeling and finding of it.

Now, it is just this root or source of integrity, this individual and social self-affirmation, that our capitalistic civilization destroys. Calculative morals, the concealment of truth, the destruction of free inquiry—these are the staple of our spiritual and social life; and these are the destruction of the very soul of integrity. It is, indeed, upon the negation of integrity that the forms and institutions of our society rest.

Perhaps the most destructive agent which capitalism possesses is the public press, owned and edited for the systematic misinformation of the world. We say that nothing is true that we read in the newspapers—and laugh. But the truth that lies behind the joke has not been seriously considered. We do not appreciate the enormous and devastating tragedy of a world-life daily and systematically fed upon lies. We do not realize that there is scarcely a line in a modern newspaper, concerning even the most trivial items of news, that is not motivated or amended by the interests of the owning class. It is impossible to state or conceive the awfulness of this world-atmosphere of lies which we breathe—the poison and death and darkness of it all. In even the most reputable part of the capitalist press in its religious and literary journals, there is not one thing concerning current events, or the men who make them, that can be taken as really true. The more I have investigated specific cases of this systematic misinformation of the common life, the more I am appalled by the fact and horror of it; at the obsolescence or absence of any conscience about the matter. In specifically religious journals, as well as political, there is absolutely no sense of moral responsibility for stating or arriving at the truth about men or things; there is only responsibility for carrying a point, exalting a courtier or crushing an opponent.

Furthermore, there is the absolute helplessness of men and measures that are stamped with obloquy in the interests of the existing order. There is no redress or escape for those who are affectively against the capitalist system. There is no precinct or sanctuary of life which the journalistic and religious cultures do not enter. There is no appeal from press to press, or from press to people; for capitalism practically controls all the sources and channels of information, so that all information poured into the public mind must possess the quality of capitalist interests. And the public mind has not the smallest apprehension of how ghastly and murderous, of how pitilessly and consciencelessly false, are the subsidized tongues or pens from which come its news and preachments. Nor has it any apprehension of the universal prostitution of mind and heart, the universal paralysis of effort and character, that result from this universal

misinformation.

A few months ago, I was not very far away from Barcelona, Spain, where a strike of starved and wretched workmen took place. Immediately the agents of the press were sent to the scene, with orders as to what they were to report. For many days the press of Europe and America were filled with accounts of riot and bloodshed. It was represented that a standing army corps would be sent to the scene. The names of Socialists and anarchists were subtly and insistently linked together, and Barcelona was pictured as in the midst of a conflagration that might spread to other cities of Europe. The criminal classes and Socialist leaders were reported as pouring into Barcelona from the rest of Europe, with anarchists and their bombs in the advance. On one day alone, the killed and wounded were reported at from five to fifteen hundred. Cablegrams, telegrams, and editorials supplied Christendom with a fund of stirring information, and warnings for the public mind. And the people generally believe that such riot and bloodshed, growing out of the strike, initiated by Socialists and anarchists, really took place.

Now as to the facts. The people of Barcelona are to-day entirely in ignorance of the light in which they and their city appeared to the world. The strike in question was entirely peaceful. Not a gun was fired. Not a man, woman or child was injured. There was neither riot nor excitement nor bloodshed; nor was there at any time the slightest apprehension of these things. Absolutely nothing took place in Barcelona beyond the usual quiet course of the city's life, and a very quiet and locally unnoticed strike. The whole report of a revolutionary state of things at Barcelona, and the whole impression concerning the strike made in the public mind of the nations, was a monstrous manufacture of mis-information, with a view to frightening people away from the international Socialist movement.

If this specific instance were extreme or exceptional, it might not be so much in place to mention it. But as a matter of fact it is entirely common and typical. It is a mere instance of the universal news system. The people are daily fed with what is pure invention or violent distortion, in order to serve capitalist interests, and the interests of political and priestly retainers. It is well known that the disorders during the famous Debs strike in Chicago were created by the

agents of property for the sake of arousing the public mind against the strikers; and thugs appointed as deputy United States marshals were found setting fire to freight cars. It is known that the men who were condemned and hung for the Haymarket riot had no more to do with killing the policemen, directly or indirectly, than Julius Caesar or Oliver Cromwell. It is known that before war was declared by the United States against Spain the Spanish government had acceded to all our demands concerning Cuba; but our government kept the fact secret, and war was declared that American imperialism might be initiated. The public mind is entirely ignorant that the war was not only causeless, but made to order for the service of great speculative interests. And so on, from affairs of international import, like the unspeakable massacres of the defenseless and harmless Chinese, down to the most trivial details of individual lives, this systematic falsification increases. Schools and churches and journals, with economic and social reform leagues, are organized for this sole and deliberate purpose.

Of course, the misinformation of the world is not a new thing. No intelligent man or scholar pretends that the colossal imposture known as Christianity bears any resemblance to the idea or ideal of Jesus. Organized Christianity was imposed upon the world by imperial armies, in the interests of the exhausted Roman ruling class. And it has been the principal police force of the great propertied interests for more than fifteen hundred years, its doctrines being conserved or "reformed" according to economic developments. Yet to the popular mind Christianity is synonymous with Jesus. Martin Luther's bargains with the great landed princes of the German states, his monstrous and pitiless betrayals of the peasants so that by treachery and massacre Protestantism was established as the religion of the owning class, are unknown to the popular mind, as well as the vast orgies of confiscation and plunder by which Protestantism was established in England.

Or to go farther back, take the instance of Cicero and Catiline—Catiline figuring in history as the black demon of destruction and Cicero as the sublime defender of virtue in the state. In any careful study of these two, Cicero is seen to be without a redeeming trait—a usurer and extortioner



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of the extreme type, a traitor to every friend and party that served him, always inciting others to deeds for which he himself was too cowardly, the essential murderer of the Caesar who had so patiently tolerated him, a strutting and shameless hypocrite, his literature a vulgar and bombastic philistinism. As a matter of fact, Richard Croker was a hero of civic life and nobility, and Judas Iscariot an angel of fidelity, compared with Cicero; while Catiline was infinitely more of a martyr than many of the catalogued patriots and saints—throwing away all that a Roman thought worth while in behalf of the disinherited and starving serfs.

Or take popular conceptions of modern French history, supplied as they have been by capitalist interests. Only now, and that to the thoughtful few, are Danton and Robespierre emerging from the red robes of monstrous perversion so long pressed about them. Only now are we beginning to understand the French revolution as the most purifying and messianic movement of history, save the Commune of 1871. And who can tell of that, while yet capitalist darkness lies upon the face of the earth? Think of the stamp of infamy which the powers—that be have placed upon the more than crucified Communards. Yet history presents nothing comparable with that proletarian shedding of blood for the ransoming of the world's labor. Nor do the annals of any city, save that of Rome under Mazzini's brief republic, present any such common well-being, such common peace and hope and happiness, such sweetness and security of order and life, as that of Paris in the days when the Commune was successful. Some day, after the coronation comes, when history shall at last be both made and written by and for the people, there will arise a poet great enough to sing the epic and the wonder of the Commune of 1871—the epic and the wonder of a whole people consciously and deliberately sacrificing itself for unborn humanity; a whole people literally throwing itself into the trenches of slaughter, without hope of anything save oblivion and obloquy.

Almost any other example would do as well, in showing how history is written for the service of the propertied classes, just as the news and information of to-day are gathered and disseminated in the interests of capitalism. Take a cross section of history anywhere, and the reports that we have of it are written in the interests of the world's masters and their priestly and political retainers. We shall have no true report of yesterday, nor of the things taking place under our eyes to-day, until the people come to their own, to tell in deed and chronicle and song their own story of their own life.

The beginning of this better day is the Socialist press, articulating the point of view of the proletarian, recasting and forecasting the history of the man who works; the man who makes the world for his masters, and will yet remake it for himself—the world of comrade-labor and ransomed love.

ALUM OR SOCIALISM.

Comrade Jones' Talk on Alum and Boodle in the State Legislature.

Mr. Editor—Two years ago, instead of taking either side of the corporation monopoly "Baking Powder" controversy, Senator Stone had made this recommendation to our state legislature, and it had adopted it:

To enact a law and make an appropriation and appoint an officer or commissioner to procure the best formula known to science for a pure, harmless baking powder; procure the material and establish a plant to compound and sell it at cost to the people of our state. What would have been the effect on the corporation? No motive would have existed to bribe this legislature on that subject, and we

would not have "the thousand dollar bill" scandal. And the same of the school books.

Enact a law to appoint a commission of the best teachers in the state, to select copies of the books we use, cause them to be printed by the state, by contract, to the lowest responsible bidder, or establish a plant to do it; and sell the books at cost or give them to the children. Then no corporation would have any motive to try to consult our legislators or other officers on that subject. There is no reason why our state penitentiary shall not be made a plant to manufacture all the farm implements and machinery used in the state to be sold at cost. Then our farmers would not be compelled to pay more for these things, than the farmers of Canada do for the same article manufactured in this country.

The people of our state would get the best baking powder they ever used for half they now pay for a poorer stuff. Thirty years ago the reports of the decisions of our appellate court cost \$3.50 to \$4.00 per volume. The lawyers of the state caused a law to be enacted to authorize the state to let the contract for the printing to the lowest responsible bidder, and since this is done, we now get a better printed, bound and on better paper, report for \$1.65 laid on the table, than we did then at that price.

If this can be done for the lawyers of the state, why not for the patrons of the schools?

This is what Socialism recommends. —O. D. Jones, in the Knox County Register.

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The above union has submitted the following contract to the various firms:

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- Roll tenders 2 00 per day
- Oiler 2 00 per day
- Head flour packers.. 2 33 1-3 per day
- Flour packers' helpers.. 2 00 per day
- Bran packers 2 00 per day
- Barrel nailers 2 00 per day
- Sweepers 1 75 per day
- Sack sewers and relief men.... 2 00 per day
- Warehouse men, \$1.83 1-3 per day, and night warehouse men, 20 cents per hour, and all over time at time and a half. Fraternal yours,

M. F. PURCELL,
G. F. SHERIDAN,
J. B. SHANAFELT,

International Union of Flour and Cereal Mill Employes' Local Union No. 19.

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U. G. W. of A.
Lemp's Hall,
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Saturday Evening, May 2, 1903.
TICKETS 25c a Person.

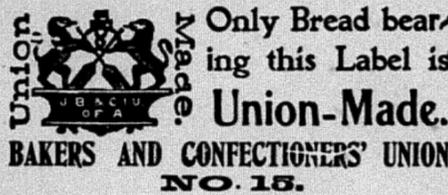
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TRADE UNION
69

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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The German Reichstag's Elections.

The general elections for the Ger-
man parliament to be held June 16,
attract general attention through-
out the civilized world.

The ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMO-
CRAT of May 3 published the follow-
ing editorial article which will be
read with interest and amusement by
our comrades and friends. We give
the article in full:

AN IMPORTANT GERMAN ELEC- TION.

"The election for the reichstag, or
popular branch of the parliament of
the German empire, six weeks hence
will attract the world's attention. It
will have a special interest in the
United States, for the reason that the
Socialists are being assailed by the
emperor in ways that show that func-
tionary is as sharp a politician as any
whom we know in our own politics.
To the United States the Socialist
Party stands for the modern era in
politics. In fact, the Socialists have
been charged by the kaiser with a de-
sire to transform his empire into a
German edition of the United States,
which, of course, from his viewpoint,
would be the worst possible thing
which could befall that country. He
has stigmatized some of the Socialist
leaders as men unfit to bear the name
of Germans.

"Of course, the American press will
know better than to express any ef-
fusive friendship for the Socialist
Party in the present campaign. Out-
side interference in the politics of a
country, as the United States knows
from its own experience, is apt to be
resented in that country. It would
be easy for the enemies of the Social-
ists to arouse a great deal of preju-
dice against them if the leading
American newspapers were to have
much to say in these ante-election
days in their favor. Such interfer-
ence would give point to the charge
made by their enemies that they
want to overthrow the imperial gov-
ernment and establish a republic in
its place. Probably the greater part
of the Social Democrats would be
glad to do this very thing if they
thought it was within the limits of
practical politics. Most of them
would be glad, if this were feasible,
to see a republic established in Ger-
many, but the dreams of the Frank-
fort conventionists of the stormy
days of 1848-49 are not shared by the
practical men who head the Socialist
Party of to-day.

"Of the half a score of parties and
factions of the German empire the
Socialists are by far the most num-
erous in membership, though through
a sort of gerrymander which the
growth of the cities and the decline
of the rural districts has brought
about in the past thirty years, the

Social Democratic strength being con-
fined chiefly to the great trade cen-
ters, has worked an injustice to the
latter. In the districts in which they
abound it takes twice as many
votes, and more than twice as
many in some cases, to elect a
member of the reichstag, than
it does in the farming localities,
where the Socialists' bitterest en-
emies are predominant. Thus it hap-
pens that while the Socialists poll a
third more votes, for example, than
the Clerical Party, yet their mem-
bership in the reichstag is but little
more than half that of the Clericals,
who lead in that chamber. Just at
present the American press will be
scanned closely by the German en-
emies of the Socialists for any expres-
sions which may be made in their fa-
vor, and these, if found, may be used
to the Socialists' disadvantage. Con-
sequently, it will be well for newspa-
pers on this side of the Atlantic to
avoid any language in their comments
on the present campaign which can
be employed to give basis to the ac-
cusation that the Socialist Party
wants to do anything which would
violently uproot Germany's present so-
cial order."

There is no danger that the Social-
ists of Germany will ever try to make
that country a second edition of
these United States, for the simple
reason that, as far as the conditions
and prospects of the wage workers
are concerned, there is little differ-
ence between our capitalist Republi-
can government and the capitalist
monarchy of Germany. The struggle
between capitalism and labor has be-
come an international one. American
and German capitalist are monopoliz-
ing the wealth of the people, and
are joining hands in their desperate
fight against the labor movement and
Socialism.

Our comrades in Germany are fight-
ing the battles of labor. Every So-
cialist vote cast on June 16 will be
another nail in the coffin of the cap-
italist system. The effect of the ex-
pected Socialist gains and victories in
Germany on June 16 will be world-
wide, and the Globe-Democrat may
not realize the fact that 3,000,000 So-
cialist votes in Germany in 1903 will
inspire the American Socialists with
the sacred fire of the social revolu-
tion, and induce them, in 1904, to fol-
low the example of their European
comrades.

At least one million votes for our
next presidential candidate. We shall
not be satisfied with less.

Socialist Party.

The regular monthly meeting of
Local St. Louis was held last Sunday
at Delabar's hall. Comrade C. E.
Arnold was elected chairman. Final
action on the constitution was taken.

The article referring to branch
meetings was made to read:

"Each branch shall hold at least
one meeting each month."

Ten members shall constitute a
quorum at any general or special
meeting.

Special meetings may be called by
the city central committee upon the
committee's own initiation or in re-
sponse to a petition signed by five
members, 24 hours previous notice
being given and object of the meet-
ing stated in the notice.

Said general meeting shall be held
at 7 p. m., except when some urgent
or necessary demand shall otherwise
require.

The time for which the state com-
mitteemen from Tenth, Eleventh and
Twelfth congressional districts hav-
ing expired, nominations for repre-
sentatives for said districts were
made, as follows:

Tenth District—G. A. Hoehn.
Eleventh District—W. W. Baker.
Twelfth District—F. H. Dilno.

"Local St. Louis requests the state
secretary-treasurer to call a referen-
dum to nominate a successor to Geo.
H. Turner, present national commit-
teeman for Missouri, whose time has
expired."



THE RETAIL CLERKS

Perfecting a Thorough Organization.

Miss Emma Lauphere, general or-
ganizer for the Retail Clerks' Inter-
national Protective association, is in
the city assisting the Federated
Clerks' Council in increasing the mem-
bership of their locals, and will or-
ganize several new locals while here,
one of which will be for salesladies.
Miss Lauphere says that she finds St.
Louis a good field in which to or-
ganize the clerks, as, especially
among the smaller stores, the clerks
are compelled to work long hours,
and in many instances on Sunday.

Miss Lauphere says St. Louis is far
behind other cities of its size in the
matter of closing hours and observing
the holidays.

The clerks here have three locals,
and a membership of about 600. They
are affiliated with the American Fed-
eration of Labor, and the internation-
al association has a membership of
about 75,000 retail salespeople.

Organized Labor should help the
clerks to organize by demanding,
when making purchases in retail
stores that the clerks in waiting
show his working card, showing him
to be in good standing in the clerk's
union.

The clerks, when properly organ-
ized and educated up to the trades
union movement, can be of great as-
sistance to other crafts; by pushing
the sale of articles bearing the union
label. They are the medium through
which the product of every factory
is introduced to the consumer, and
when they are properly organized and
educated they can do, and are doing,
more for the union label than any
other craft of workmen.

L. A. WOODWARD,
1204 St. Ange Avenue.

Capitalism is politically bankrupt.
The conditions that exist in St. Louis
and Jefferson City exist in Chicago
and Springfield, in New York and Al-
bany and elsewhere.

ASSIST THE CLERKS.

Organized Labor Called Upon to Show More Solidarity.

Retail Clerks' executive board held
a meeting at the Fraternal hall, last
Monday evening, for the important
mission of bringing their working
card better to the front. It is claimed
by prominent members and workers
of their craft that trades unionists
will ask for label goods, but in very
rare instances is the card called for.
Any number of members of the Re-
tail Clerks' Local No. 80, and Retail
Clerks' No. 84 are willing to show that
their cards have not been called for
twice in 12 months. This is a bad
state of affairs, and as the clerks are
always loyal to the good cause, trades
unionists should remedy this. It has
been openly stated by non-union
clerks that it is useless for them to
belong to the craft just for this rea-
son. By asking for the card you not
alone are doing your duty, but at the
same time creating a demand for the
union clerk. Another notable fact,
a number of stores advertise union
product, but have not one union
clerk in their employ. It is also re-
quested by the union clerks not to
purchase goods of stores open after
6 p. m. week day evenings, 10 p. m.
on Saturday evening, or stores open
on Sunday. These are things to be
observed, and the request of the ex-
ecutive board of the Retail Clerks
that they are. Yours very fraternal-
ly,
J. G. SCHWARZ.

MEETING OF THE JOURNEYMEN TAILORS' UNION NO. 11.

A largely-attended meeting of above
union was held Monday evening, May
4, Vice-President Hy. Junghans pre-
siding. Ten new members were ad-
mitted and seven applications turned
over to the business agent for inves-
tigation. Organizer reported that the
tailors were still on strike at the firm
of Wm. F. Assmann; also reported
that the tailors of the firm of Kohler
and Romer went on strike Thursday,
April 23, but, after being on strike
for two days, the 12 men went back
to scab.

The members of organized labor,
and the tailors in general, are re-
quested to give their "compliments"
to the above-mentioned scabs for
helping the bosses to defeat the tail-
ors for a just wage scale and living
conditions.

All tailors are requested to stay
away from the firms of Kohler and
Romer and Wm. F. Assmann until
this trouble is settled to the satis-
faction of the Tailors' union. All
tailors who are not as yet members
of the Tailors' union should make it
their special business to come to the
next meeting of the union, which will
be held May 18, at Druids' hall, Ninth
and Market streets, and join hands
with their fellow workmen for the
purpose of bettering the conditions of
our lives. Come one, come all. In
union there is strength. United we
stand, divided we fall.

LEONARD STOLL,
Secretary Tailors' Union No. 11.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR
ST. LOUIS LABOR.
50c PER YEAR.**

CHASE IN TEXAS.

Splendid Propaganda Among the Trade Unionists of the Southwest.

National Headquarters,
Socialist Party,
Omaha, Neb., May 2, 1903.

National Lecturer and Organizer John C. Chase, under date of April 27, reports his work in Texas during April as follows:

"Began at Bonham, on the 7th, small meeting, people being scattered through crop failure and having to go elsewhere for livelihood. Big meeting at Dennison next day, and found movement in good hands. Addressed good meeting, composed of students and citizens, in college at Commerce, April 9.

Spoke twice at Galveston, 14th and 15th, once for Central Labor Council, and also for Longshoremen's union. Filled deferred engagement at Lake Charles, La., on the 16th, for Socialists, who are enthusiastic and have good movement. At Beaumont, on the 17th, I spoke for the Trades Assembly to a good meeting. One year ago a Socialist was jailed, and later taken out and flogged almost to death in Beaumont, but no such reception greeted me, however, and there are many Socialists to be found there now. On April 19, at San Antonio, I had the best meeting of the trip, speaking outdoors. The best movement in the state is here. On the 20th had a fair crowd in small town of Uvalde, and had the same experience in Del Rio on 21st. These two places are farming towns, and Socialism is somewhat backward, although there are some good Socialists doing all they can.

On the 23d and 24th I spoke in Fort Worth for the Trades Assembly. Had two very good meetings, and after the second one, organized a local with 31 members, with the most active union workers enrolled. Fort Worth is an excellent field for Socialism. On the 25th, at Henrietta, another farming community, the meeting was held in the court house in the afternoon with a fair audience, and in the evening spoke again from a box on the street.

The legislature has done two things that are causing the people to do some thinking. They have passed an anti-trust law which affects, and was intended to affect, no one but labor organizations. There has been much speech making and passing of resolutions by the labor organizations to get it repealed, but it is still there.

After a few of the trade unionists are put in jail they will see where they belong, politically. The other law is a poll tax, which has disfranchised thousands of working men, who are considerably agitated about it, and it will eventually result in good for our cause.

The task of converting the Texans to Socialism is a big one, and seems almost appalling to the comrades here. It is growing fast, however, and with organization she will fall in line. The crying need is organizers and speakers, and to have them in sufficient numbers to make any impression, help must be had from other state. It is nearly as far across the state of Texas as Chicago is from Boston. When we think of this, we can realize what a task the local Socialists have to reach the people. Fraternal yours, JOHN C. CHASE.

TO COMRADES AND FRIENDS OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY.

The time has come when Socialists must prepare for the final struggle between SOCIALISM and CAPITALISM. If we are to gather the fruits of our past efforts, we must push the work of building up our organization. We must increase the circulation of our papers; we must extend the distribution of literature, and we must energetically and persistently agi-

tate. In order to do this, money is needed. You are therefore called upon to contribute what you can to a special organizing fund. If we are to enter the campaign of 1904 fully equipped, we must act NOW. Fraternal yours,
DAVID ALLAN,
City Secretary.

THE WAY OF A WOMAN

By PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.

ANY man who has ever wooed in earnest, or thought so, knows how hard it is to have his suit repulsed time and time again. However the capricious one may smile at times, one "no" upsets the memory of many days of smiles.

The structure of Gabe Harris' hopes and fallen so often that he had begun to build it over again listlessly and mechanically enough, until one momentous day, when it seemed fallen for good.

He had come by, as usual, upon his cart that evening after work, and paused, as was his wont, for a chat with his desired one, Anna Maria Moore. He had been hard at work all day hauling from the clay-pits, and so was not a thing of beauty as to clothes. But if Anna Maria loved him—and he believed she did—love was blind, which left him all right in his own eyes and hers.

Perhaps he was right even thus far, and all would have gone well had not the plump, brown beauty of the girl overcome him as he stood chatting with her.

The realization of her charm, of her desirableness, swept over him with a rush of emotion. Instinctively he held out his arms to her. They were in the front yard, too. "We'n—w'en you gwine ma'y me, honey? Tell me, with a rush to her. They were in the front yard, too. "We'n—w'en you gwine ma'y me, honey. Tell me."

Anna Maria froze at once. She grew as rigid as the seams in her newly starched calico.

"W'y—w'y, what's de mattah, Anna Maria?" stammered the discomfited Gabe.

"Seuse me, Mistah Ha'is," said the lady, with dignity, "but Ise not in de habit ob bein' spoke to in dat man-nah."

"W'y, what's I done, Anna Maria?"

"What's you done, sah? What's you done? W'y you's scandalized me 'fo' de eyes ob de whole neighborhood," and the calico swished itself as well as its stiffness would allow into the house.

Gabe scratched his head. "Well, I'll be daddurned!" he ejaculated.

Just then Uncle Ike, Anna Maria's father, came up. He was Gabe's friend and ally, and the young fellow's bewilderment was not lost upon him.

"What's de mattah, Brothah Gabe?" he questioned.

"W'y, Unc' Ike, I done axed Anna Maria to ma'y, an' she say Ise insulted an' scandalized de neighborhood. Huc-come dat?"

"Tsch, tsch, tsch, Brothah Gabe; you sholy doesn't know de pherloserphy ob somankin'."

"I reckon I ain't up on dat, Unc' Ike; seems I ain't had de spe'ence dat hab fell to yo' lot."

The present was Uncle Ike's fourth matrimonial venture, and he was supposed to know many things. He went on: "Now, Brothah Gabe, in co'tin' a ooman, less'n she's a widdah ooman, dey's th'ee t'ings you got to do; you got to satisfy huh soul, you got to chawm huh yeah, an' you got to please huh eye. 'Tain't no use doin' one ner tothah less'n you does all—dat is, I say, pervided it ain't a widdah lady; dey bein' easiah to please an' mo' unnerstannin' laik. Well, you come hyeah, aftah yo' day's wo'k, an' you

talk to Anna Maria. She know you been a-wo'kin, an'll mak' a good provider; dat satisfy huh soul."

"Yes, sah; she smile w'en I was a-talkin' to huh, an' dat what mak' me fu'git myse'f."

"Uh-huh," said the old man, wagging his head sagely and stroking the straggling beard upon his chin, "uh-huh, dat mean dat you chawm huh yeah; but hol' on, hol' on, dey's one mo' t'ing. How in de name ob common sense you spee' to please huh eye a-comin' hyeah in sich togs ez dese? Ki, yi, now you see."

Again Gabe had recourse to his signal of perplexity, and woolly head and grimy nails came together in a half-hearted scratch.

"Unc' Ike, you sholy hab opened my eyes," he said, as he went slowly out to his cart.

On the morrow he arrayed himself in his best, and hitching his mare to a buggy not yet too rickety to awe some of his less prosperous neighbors, started toward the home of his inamorata. Old Suke, accustomed to nothing lighter than her cart on work-days, first set her ears doubtfully at the unaccustomed vacation, and then, seeming to realize that it was really a vacation, a gala-day, she tossed her head and stepped out bravely.

In the heart of Gabe Harris a similar exultation was present. What now would check him in his quest of the fair one? He had fulfilled all the requirements laid down by Uncle Ike, and Uncle Ike knew. He had already satisfied her soul; he had done his duty as to "chawmin' huh yeah," now he went forth a potential conqueror for the last great feat—the pleasing of her eyes. Gone were the marks and the memory of the clay-pits, gone was the ashiness of dust from his hardened hands. His self-abasing cap was replaced by an aggressive "stiff hat," while his black coat and waistcoat, with drab trousers, completed an invincible make-up.

It was an autumn day, the year was sighing toward its close, but there was a golden touch in the haze that overhung even the mean streets where he passed, and somewhere up in a balsam poplar a bird would persist in singing, and something in Gabe's heart-kept answering, answering, as he alighted and nitched Suke before Anna Maria's gate.

A little later she came out arrayed in all her glory. She passed through the gate which the smiling Gabe held open for her, and stepped lightly into the buggy. Suke turned one inquisitive glance over her shoulder, and then, winking slowly to herself, consented to be unhitched and to jog leisurely toward the country roads. What Gabe said to Anna Maria and what Anna Maria said to Gabe on that drive is not recorded. But it is evident that the lover had been preparing his lady for something momentous, for upon returning late that afternoon he paused as he helped her alight, and whispered, softly: "I got sompin' mo' to say to you."

As they entered the house, the smell of baking biscuits and of frying pork assailed their nostrils. Aunt Hannah Moore also had recognized this as a gala-day, and was putting herself out to lay such a feast for her daughter's suitor as he should remember for many a day to come. Gabe sat down in the spick-and-span front room.

"Ma's biscuits cert'n'y does smell scan'lous," Anna Maria commented, agreeably.

Gabe's mind was too full of his mission to heed the remark. The momentous second had arrived—the second that held the fruition of all his ambitions, all his dreams. He plumped down on his knees at her feet. "Oh, Anna Maria," he cried, "Anna Maria, ain't you gwine hab me now?"

Anna Maria turned on him a look full of startled surprise, which soon turned to anger and disdain. "Look hyeah, Gabe," she said, wrathfully, "what's de mattah wid you? Is you done tuk leab ob yo' senses? Ain't you got no 'spect fo' a lady's feelin's? Heah Ise tiahed

and hongry, an' you come 'roun' talkin' sich foolishness ez dat. No, I ain't gwine hab you. Git up f'om daih, an' ac' sensible. Ise hongry, I is."

Gabe got up sheepishly, dusting his knees. Anna Maria turned to the window. He took his hat, and let himself out of the dor.

"Heyo, Brotha Gabe, wha you gwine? You ain't gwine 'way fo' suppah, am you? We got some monstous fine middlin' daih fryin' speshly fo' you," was the greeting from Anna Maria's father.

"D'you want to buy Suke? Ise gwine 'way f'om hyeah."

"What's de mattah'd you?" was the old man's quick question.

"Ise done filled all de 'quirements you tol' me, an' axed Anna Maria 'gain, an' she won't hab me, an' Ise gwine 'way."

"No, y' ain't. Set down."

Gabe seated himself beside his adviser.

"W'en you ax Anna Maria?"

"Jes now."

"Oomph, oomph, oomph," said the old man, reflectively; and he went on: "Gabe, fo' a ha'd-wo'kin', money-savin', long-haired man you sholy has got less sense dan anybody I know."

"What's I done now?" said Gabe, disconsolately. "Ain't I filled all de 'quirements? Ain't I satisfied huh soul? Ain't I chawmed huh yeah? Ain't I pleased huh eye? Now wha' mo'—oh, 'tain't no use!"

"Hol' on, hol' on, I say; yo' done all dese t'ings. You's satisfied huh soul, you's chawmed huh yeah, you's pleased huh eye, an' she's jes ready fo' you, but Lawd a' massy 'pon me, ain't you got mo' sense dan to pop de question to a lady w'en she hungry? Gabe, you got lots to l'arn."

"'Tain't no use, Unc' Ike; ef she eat suppah an' git satisfied, den she ain't gwine need me."

"You set down an' wait till aftah suppah, I say."

Just then the call for supper came, and Gabe went in with the black Solomon. During the blessing Anna Maria was cold and distant, but when the first biscuit was passed to her her face brightened. She half smiled as she broke it open and filled its hot interior with rich yellow butter. The smile was on full force when she had tasted the brown, crisp "middlin'," and by the time she had the "jackets" off two steaming potatoes her face was beaming.

With wonder and joy Gabe watched the metamorphosis take place, and Uncle Ike had constantly to keep nudging or kicking him under the table to keep from betraying himself.

When the supper was done, and it went on to a merry ending, Aunt Hannah refused Anna Maria's help with mock fierceness, and Uncle Ike went out on the porch to smoke. Only the front room was left for Anna Maria and Gabe, and thither they went.

Gabe lingered for awhile on the brink, and then plunged in: "Anna Maria, Ise failed an' failed, an' Ise waited an' waited. Is you—is you—will you hab me now?"

"La, Gabe Ha'is, you is de beatness!" But her hand slipped into his.

"Is you gwine hab me, Anna Maria?" he repeated.

"I reckon I'll hab to," she said.

Out on the porch Uncle Ike waited long in the silence; then he said: "Well, dat's a mighty good sign, a mighty good sign, but it sholy time fo' it. Oomph, oomph, oomph, oomen an' colts, an' which is de wus, I don't know."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE TENTH WARD CLUB

Elected the following officers: Andrew Gamache, rec.-sec.; Edward Otlesky, fin.-sec.; Wm. Ruesche, literary agent; Henry Hausmann, organizer; Andrew Gamasche, sec.

The emancipation of the working class must be achieved by the working people themselves.

The local quorum has decided to meet, Sunday, May 17.

Woman's Forum.

Edited by KATE EMMET.

IF A TRAMP CAME TO CHICAGO.

By G. A. Hoehn in "New America."

IV.

Ten years have passed since that memorable morning ride through the decorated avenues and boulevards of New Chicago—memorable because that Fourth of July was the day of mutual confession of love for Lily and myself, and two months thereafter it was announced in one of the public gazettes that Lily Truelove and myself had solemnly and earnestly declared our intention, in the presence of six honorable citizens (three of whom were women and three men), to henceforth live as husband and wife, and accept all the responsibilities of the noble family life customary in the commonwealth. The married couple and the six witnesses usually signed their names to a certificate of marriage, which certificate was filed with the recorder at the city hall. There were no other civil or religious ceremonies required.

As already remarked, ten years had passed since those memorable Universal Fraternization festivities. It was a pleasant September day. A number of our most intimate friends were assembled in the little park in front of our family villa. Lily's parents, as well as mine, were present. The object of the gathering being to celebrate the tenth anniversary of our marriage, it was but natural that all enjoyed a day of pleasure in the noblest sense of the term.

Perhaps the most pleased and happiest person in the little garden party was my mother-in-law, Mrs. Truelove, who made it her special business—excuse this expression—to entertain and amuse herself with our lovely children—a nine-year-old girl, a boy of seven, and the "baby," a girl of four years of age.

"A happy life, is it not?" cheerfully exclaimed one of our family friends, Mr. Sincere. "Indeed, it is?" gayly replied Mrs. Truelove, as she heartily kissed the younger girl, at the same time throwing smiles of motherly love towards her Lily, my wife.

"All the result of free love!" added Mr. Sincere, in a soft, but earnest tone.

"Now, Mr. Sincere, don't talk about free love!" laughingly interjected Lily: "I am afraid mamma will give you a good lesson on that subject. At least, I saw her reading an old capitalist 'dime novel' this morning, which bore the characteristic caption: 'Free Love; or, Socialism as the Ruin of Family Life. By Prof. Nonmorales. Twenty-fifth revised edition. Published by Messrs. Business, Profit & Co.'"

"Oh, Lily!" exclaimed my mother-in-law, somewhat surprised that Lily had noticed her reading an old-time "free love" story. Lily's timely remarks and the peculiar exclamation of surprise of her mother caused a general storm of applause and laughing among the cheerful little crowd, and Mrs. Truelove laughed the more heartily since her comic expression, "Oh, Lily!" had caused the fun.

"All laughing at my expense," merrily continued Mrs. Truelove. "It is true, as Lily said, I have read that 'dime novel.' It is really astonishing; indeed, it is almost impossible to believe that a horde of mercenary writers were allowed to misrepresent the cause of Socialism so extremely as the writer of that novel. Strange as it may seem to-day, the pictures painted by the poor, old-time novelists about the relations of Socialism to love, marriage and family life was

the very picture of the old capitalist society.

"Read the records of the old capitalist civil courts, the stories about the scandals in wealthy families, the crimes of all sorts, the suicides of helpless wives and mothers or despairing husbands and fathers!

"Free love, i. e., true love—love freed of the dangerous influence of the money bag, freed of the constant fear of the bread and butter, for the very existence of the family, freed of the sad consequences of the excitement caused by a desperate struggle for the means of life—free love of this kind was a rare plant in the capitalist society. And where it existed it could not grow and prosper. It was a tender orange blossom, suddenly placed in the midst of the icy atmosphere of the polar region."

"Mamma is getting quite poetical," said Lily, when Mrs. Truelove pondered for a moment; "but right you are, mamma. During the ten years of our family life my husband and I have made this subject one of our special studies. To-day no dangerous influences or petty selfish interests can check the free or true love of young people. Ignorance has been superseded by general intelligence. 'Business' or 'money considerations' can no longer play any role in the relations of loving young people. The 'how much is he worth?' and the 'how much is she worth?' have disappeared. Woman as well as man is endowed with the full rights and duties of citizenship; woman is no longer considered the 'weaker sex,' which meant a sex dependent on the protection of the king of creation—man. Is this not true, Mr. Sincere?"

"Certainly, it is," replied Mr. Sincere. "But this is not all," he continued. "I can not think for a moment that family life and free love were possible under the capitalist system. Take the man or woman of any class. There was the young business man; he fell in love with a girl; she loved him. But there was no possibility of marriage, because the girl was of poor parents, and the young man could not go into father's business unless he married, nay, unless he bought, a rich girl. Whether he loved the latter or not cut no figure; it was business. Thus began his loveless family life with all its sad consequences.

"There was a young girl; she loved a wealthy young man; he loved her—it was true love. But the wealthy lover's parents were opposed to the girl, and marriage would have resulted in poverty and ruin, according to the capitalist code of morality. What next? The true, loving couple, seeing no way out of the dilemma, agreed to commit suicide.

"There were the wage-workers. True love cases were more numerous among them than among any other class. But with the day of marriage began the desperate struggle for the daily bread! As the snow-clouds in mid-winter fill the air, so the clouds of suffering and misery covered the horizon of free love and happy family life, not a ray of sunlight ever reaching the poor sufferers—until death knocked at their door.

"And then think of the many millions of women who were forced into a life of shame by misery and want, who never knew the meaning of free love—true love. To record all the misery and crime sanctioned by the old-time marriage laws and customs would fill a book as big as Luther's first translation of the Bible.

"The condition of woman under the capitalist regime was strikingly pictured by Gerald Massey, when he said:

DRINK ONLY UNION BEER.

[Fao Simile of Our Label.]



This label is pasted on every barrel and box as a guarantee that the contents are the product of Union Labor.

Suits to Order from \$12.00 Up.

Pants to Order from \$3.50 Up.

STUCKEY,

GUARANTEE MERCHANT TAILOR

WE EMPLOY UNION TAILORS ONLY.

615 Franklin Avenue.

OUR GUARANTEE:

Should lining, binding or any part of garment not wear satisfactory or rip, we will repair or renew the same free of charge, for one year (silk or satin lining excepted.) Will also press garments gratis at any time within one year.

Smoke Only Union Made Cigars.



See That Every Box Bears the **Blue Union Label.**

Issued by the Cigarmakers' International Union of America.

STRICTLY UNION.

Telephone Bell, Sidney No. 810.

Concordia Turner Hall,

Thirteenth and Arsenal Streets.

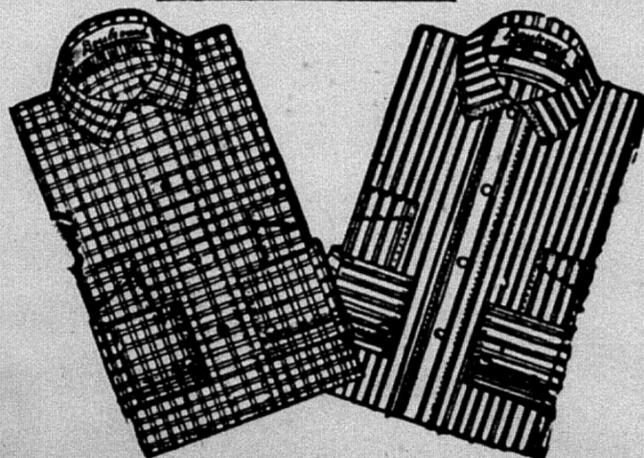
HALLS FOR RENT FOR BALLS, CONCERTS, MEETINGS, Etc'

Bar Supplied With Finest WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

I. J. BAUER, Manager.

YOU ARE A SCAB IF YOU DON'T DEMAND

The Label SHIRTS,



which can be found at most stores in this city and which are made in the celebrated

Boulevard SHIRT FACTORY,
616 North Seventh Street.

If you can not obtain the Union-Made Shirt from your dealer, kindly call or write and we shall be pleased to make them for you.

Boulevard SHIRT MFG. CO.,
616 North Seventh Street.

"How have men captured her with savage grips,
To stamp the kiss of conquest on her lips—
Wooded her with passions that but wed to fire
With Hymen's torch their own funeral pyre;
Stripped her as slave and temptress of desire;
Embraced the body when her soul was far
Beyond possession as the loftiest star!"

Meanwhile, some more of our neighbors and friends having arrived, I thought it advisable to bring this conversation to an end. "This being the anniversary of our marriage, let us celebrate the day in cheerfulness and happiness," I began. "Before we open the programme, however, permit me to express my highest admiration and reverence for the brave men and women, for the heroic sons and daughters of Old America, who had the courage of their conviction to follow the flag of a noble cause—International Socialism. Honor to the names of all who were fighting against a world of injustice and corruption. Without their great work we could not live in peace and prosperity to-day. The Co-Operative Commonwealth is their work—the work of the noble sons and daughters of all nations. In Socialism we trust. Socialism and human happiness forever! It is our most sacred duty to give to our children a good Socialist education—this will be their best inheritance. It is the foundation upon which rests the welfare of the future generations."

While I was making these remarks I did not notice the absence of my beloved wife. In less than no time she had called all the little boys and girls to the pavilion in the midst of the beautiful trees of the adjoining orchard.

"Old Vox Populi! By Sherlie Woodman," rang Lily's voice. I looked to the pavillion, and the next moment the little boys and girls, under the leadership of my wife, solemnly and enthusiastically sang the following strophes, as the first number of the pleasant garden party programme:

We are coming, we, the people
Rising in our conscious power;
Many ages have we waited,
Hungered, thirsted, for this hour;
For the tyrant and oppressor
In our presence soon shall cower.

We are coming, we, the people,
We, the outcast and oppressed,
We, the scorned of all the nations,
Coming on from east to west
North and south, the wide world
over,
Like the sea which knows no rest.

We are coming to our kingdom,
Pressing on to claim our own;
We shall rear the "golden city"—
This our task, and ours alone;
Yes, the stone so long neglected,
Shall become its corner-stone.

We have seen our mothers, daughters,
Seen our sisters, sweethearts,
wives,

For'd to barter woman's honor
To sustain their wretched lives;
While upon their unpaid labor,
Capital, the monster, thrives.

Shall we bear these wrongs forever,
Ever abject and supine?
Shall that potentate called Mammon
Reign for aye by right divine?
Ha! The gods' great mills grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding fine.

Yes, the time has come for action,
Freedom's voice is heard at last,
Calling to the sleeping nations—
Mammon's minions stand aghast—
And the people's foes shall vanish
Like dry leaves before the blast.

See! The message we're proclaiming
Animates the very stones;

Lo! Behold a mighty army,
Where but now were bleaching
bones.
Hear our proclamation echoed
In the crash of falling thrones.

As they catch that far-off echo,
How the hearts of men are stirred;
How with tears their eyelids glisten,
(Freedom is a wondrous word)
And, in joyful acclamation,
Now the "people's voice" is heard.

SOCIALIST SPARKS.

According to the R. G. Dun Commercial Agency less than five men in every one hundred who embark in business pursuits are successful. No professional gambler would engage in a game where the chances were less than five in a hundred.

Under Socialism the gain of one would be the gain of all. Under the present capitalist system one can gain only at the expense of someone else.

The struggle for existence under our present competitive wage system stamps out the noble traits in the race and invests us with the attributes of the wolf and hog.

Capitalist politicians are always asking for another chance, and the workers give it to them. The fair promises made as a bribe to secure the toilers' vote are forgotten as soon as the votes are counted. Will the workmen never trust themselves? They have the votes. Why not use them in their own interest? Let us elect men of our own class to office and see if we are not capable of looking after our interests.

W. W. BAKER.

THOMPSON'S GOOD WORK.

His Lecture in California, Mo., a Great Success.

California, Mo., May 3, 1903.
For the third time Elder T. J. Thompson addressed the people of this community on economic questions from the standpoint of Socialist. His subject yesterday afternoon, May 2, was, THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD, or THE IMPENDING REVOLUTION. About 200 people—farmers, workmen, lawyers, preachers and merchants—were in his audience, and they went away with something to think about.

Comrade Thompson is a powerful speaker, and his logic and eloquence compel words of praise even from the enemy. None care to openly controvert him or his position. The old politicians are showing signs of uneasiness, for they realize their inability to discuss live issues with a live Socialist, and greatly to their dismay, the Socialist is alive and anxious for the fray.

W. I. PHIFER.

PUBLIC MEETING.

Economic class at Welfare hall, corner Eleventh and Locust streets, Sunday, 10:30 to 12 n. Topic: "Practical Economics." All welcome.

ST. LOUIS CAMPAIGN FUND.

Amount from last week.....	\$236 50
Carl Sauer	25
H. E. Herminghaus	1 00
Ernst Muck	25
Fred Herminghaus	50
Ernst Ruck	25
Ernst Kies	25
Jacob Young	50
Anthony Young	25
Wm. Young	10
H. F. Frederichs	1 00
Jos. Kroll	1 00
Cash	25
Philip Denzer	1 00
H. Knop	30
B. Fleischman	30
Gus. Girchner	25
Chr. Franz	10
L. Wiederholdt	10
E. Liskacoy	10

F. Angzal	10
J. Pogman	10
F. Frye	25
E. Thur	10
Hottenschen	10

Total\$244 95

DAVID ALLAN,
City Secretary.

A NOVEL METHOD OF SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA.

Comrade Charles Oliver Jones is just starting an unique campaign of education for Socialism. He has provided himself with a complete outfit of moving or animated pictures of the most modern type. His repertoire of pictures illustrates most vividly the contrasts in social conditions, so that the pictures not only draw the people to hear the message of Socialism, but they make most impressive the Socialist lecture which the people are thus induced to hear.

This entertainment becomes not an expense but a means of revenue to the locals for further propaganda. The receipts for one evening at Aspen were \$132.

Comrade Jones is now at work in Colorado, completing his Colorado work he will enter Nebraska and Iowa. Then probably he will go farther east. His work is under the direction of Frederick G. Strickland, Aspen, Col., to whom all correspondence should be addressed.

Dr. John Quincy Adams, of Amesbury, Mass., descendant of that famous revolutionary family which gave the republic two presidents, was elected member of the board of health on the Social ticket in the recent municipal election. Who said "ignorant foreigners."

KEARNEY, N. J.—In the local election held in this township on Tuesday, the Socialist party polled 84 votes, as compared with 49 a year ago. We elected two of our candidates—Otto Miller and Andrew Derngard—as constables in the Third ward.

The amount of work in the office is increasing, in fact the outlook is most gratifying.

Under Socialism women will no longer be compelled to marry in order to obtain a home.

G. CHALLY,

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

1758 SOUTH 18th STREET.

ALBERT ARNHOLD.
Meat and Vegetable Market,

2102 S. Ninth Street.
Orders Promptly Attended To.
PHONE: BLUE 1043.
Branch Store 820 Julia Street.

...WALHALLA...

Central Trades and Labor Union Headquarters.

Melvin G. (Doc) Bollinger, Propr.
N. E. Cor. 10th and Franklin Ave.

Lemp's Celebrated Pale and Standard Lager on Draught

COLUMBIA BOX COMPANY,
19th and N. Market Sts.
BOXES OF ALL KINDS
UNION LABEL BOXES.

HIRE ONLY... Union Musicians.

Local No. 2, A. F. of M.
Local No. 8, N. L. of M.

▲ Roster of all Union Musicians in the City Always on File.
Headquarters, 18th and Olive Sts.



AT THE SAME PRICE,
Shoes Bearing This Stanp
Are the equal of others in quality of Material and are SUPERIOR IN WORKMANSHIP.
BUY THEM TO MAKE YOUR CONSCIENCE FEEL RIGHT.
Buy them to get the BEST SHOE for your money.

UNION Is the Watchword **GLOBE**
at the Seventh and Franklin Avenue.
UNION LABEL CLOTHING
SHOES, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.,
Can be Bought for Less Money at the GLOBE than elsewhere. OUR MOTTO—Satisfaction or Your Money Back.
See the Great Line of \$10.00 Suits.
Open Saturday Evenings Until 10:00 O'Clock.
Globe
OUR DOUBLE GUARANTEE.
All Clothing Kept in Repair Free. Money Back if You Are Not Satisfied.
SEVENTH AND FRANKLIN AVE.

FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

The Socialist Party Has Nearly 17,000 Dues-Paying Members--- Ready for the National Campaign.

Omaha, Neb., May 1, 1903.
RECEIVED NATIONAL DUES FROM STATE COMMITTEES:

California	\$ 54 50
Colorado	25 00
Connecticut	15 00
Florida	10 00
Idaho	20 10
Illinois	70 00
Indiana	60 00
Iowa	15 80
Kansas	19 50
Maine	10 00
Massachusetts	100 00
Michigan	5 00
Minnesota	20 00
Missouri	50 00
Montana	15 00
Nebraska	18 00
New York	100 00
Ohio	80 00
Oklahoma	8 45
Oregon	9 90
Pennsylvania	25 00
South Dakota	7 00
Washington	33 55
LOCALS UNORGANIZED STATES:	
Alabama	20 10
Arkansas	19 00
Arizona	10 95
Georgia	90
Louisiana	2 35
Maryland	6 60
Rhode Island	10 00
Tennessee	14 40
Vermont	55
Virginia	6 40
West Virginia	4 20
Wyoming	2 40
Washington, D. C.	3 00
Members at large	60

Total receipts for dues	\$ 874 05
Received for supplies	45 16
Special org. fund	84 45
Eugene Dietzen, donation	225 00
To bal., Ohio old acct.	34 00
J. W. Slayton, proceeds from lectures	25 00
Total receipts	\$1,287 66

EXPENDED.	
Exchange	\$ 25
Office expense, sta., etc.	29 79
Express	23 03
Office help	81 00
Postage	44 55
Printing, due cards, applications, "Why Soc. Pay Dues," etc.	199 50
Telegrams	29 38

SALARIES.	
William Mailly	\$ 83 00
W. E. Clark	60 00
Expenses of Nat'l. Com. to annual meeting	151 90

ON ACCOUNT CHICAGO N. E. B.	
Theodore Debs	\$ 40 00
A. S. Edwards	40 00
Eugene Dietzen, donation	225 00
ON ACCOUNT SPRINGFIELD N. E. C.	305 00
Geo. J. Speyer	40 00
Chas. H. Vail	40 00
J. Mahlon Barnes	21 51
Total	100 51

FOR ORGANIZING.	
M. W. Wilkins	50 00
John M. Ray	25 00
Office rent	15 00

Total expenses	\$1,197 91
RECAPITULATION.	
Total receipts for month	\$1,287 66
April 1st. bal. on hand	249 04
Total receipts	\$1,536 70
Total expenses	\$1,197 91

May 1st. bal. on hand	\$ 338 79
WILLIAM MAILLY, National Secretary, Socialist Party.	

SPECIAL ORGANIZING FUND.
The following contributions have been made to the special organizing fund since last report: Local Portland, Me., \$10; R. H. Swope, Santa

Clara, Cal., \$2; E. M. Plumb, St. Joseph, Mich., \$2; Local Covington, Ky., \$10; Local Kalamazoo, Mich., \$1; Joseph Labarge, Pine River, Mich., \$1.50; Local Jacksonville, Fla., \$1.20; Local Joplin, Mo., \$5; Local Chattanooga, Tenn., \$7.05; John E. Lehmer, St. Louis, Mo., \$1; W. B. Slusser, Cleveland, O., \$1; W. E. Boynton, Ashtabula, O., \$50; Local Pinon, Col., \$5; William Thomas and friend, of Pittsfield, Mass., \$2; W. O. Patterson, Pueblo, Col., \$1; Local Miami, Fla., \$1.75; Will Hoffman, New York city, \$1; Will Weidenmuller, Jr., New York city, \$1; P. E. Wheeler, Unionville, Conn., \$1; A. F. Way, Unionville, Conn., \$1. Total at noon Saturday, May 2, 1903, \$56. Previously reported, \$41.70. Total received, \$97.70. Geo. H. Goebel, Newark, N. J., has pledged \$5, to be paid within three months.

The financial report for April shows that dues were paid on 16,475 members during the month; 15,458 of which were in organized states.

Last week's bulletin should have stated that charters had been granted to Locals Bonanza, Ark.; Jenny Lind No. 2, Bonanza, Ark.; Moundsville, W. Va.; Cove Creek township, Strickler, Ark.; Mobile, Ala., and Lee, Ark.

Charters were granted during this week to Locals Chunchula, Ala.; Avondale, Ala.; Nashville, Tenn., and Hardyville, Ala.

The sleepless activity of the Socialists throughout the year is clearly manifested in the number and character of the state conventions that are being held, or will soon be held, in all parts of the country.

The Indianapolis convention, held at Indianapolis on April 26 and 27, was the largest in the history of the party in that state. Twenty-three delegates were present. The offices of secretary and treasurer were combined, and means will be provided so that the secretary-treasurer can give his whole time to the work. The following nominations were made, to be submitted to a referendum vote of the party: For headquarters, Terre Haute, Bluffton and Marion; secretary-treasurer, James Oneal and Winfield Silver; national committeemen, Martin H. Wefel, S. M. Reynolds and Matt Hallenberger. A plan similar to the Michigan one was adopted to further organize the state, and local speakers will volunteer their services for the work.

The New Hampshire convention, held at Concord on April 23, was also the largest in the party's history. Thirty-one delegates were present, representing locals in Concord, Dover, Manchester, Franklin, Claremont, Portsmouth, Milford, East Hampstead and Nashua.

The Pennsylvania state convention will be held at Reading on Memorial day, Saturday, May 30.

The referendum vote of Arkansas locals on the place to hold a convention to form a state organization, resulted in the selection of Little Rock, and the national secretary has therefore called the convention to meet there on Saturday, May 23, the date formerly agreed upon.

Secretary Willett, of Montana, reports charter granted to Travers Creek, with good prospects of more coming in.

Secretary Lipscomb, of Missouri, is sending reports of each quorum meeting to every local in the state. At the first meeting, charters were granted to Neosho, Panama, Dexter

and Thayer. Comrades J. A. Slanker and W. C. Benton are speaking in southwest Missouri under the direction of the state secretary.

The appeal for contributions to a special organizing fund has been issued, and many state secretaries have replied that they will co-operate in raising the fund.

Under Socialism women will have the right to work and the right to all their labor produces.

WAGENBACH & SEILING
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, STOVE
and Carpets,
1421-1423 South Broadway
TERMS TO SUIT—Parties going to houses keeping will receive special discount.

The Bartenders' Protective and Benevolent League
NO. 51, A. F. of L.
Wishes to announce to the Trade that reliable and competent BARTENDERS will be furnished on application for all occasions, Saloons or extra engagements, etc. Send all orders to
W. EDWARD HORNE, Secretary and Business Agent, Imperial Building, 918 Pine St.
KINLOCH B-1990.
Don't patronize Saloons where the Union Bar Sign or Blue Union Button is not displayed.

JACK RABBIT PANTS ARE GOOD PANTS.
Recommended by United Garment Workers and Local Union Labor Organizations.
Made with Union Label.





Ask Your Clothier for Them.

NEW! NEW! NEW!
Excursions to Millstadt, Ill.
UNIONS AND SOCIETIES wishing to find a beautiful place for their excursions during the coming season should
MAKE IMMEDIATE ARRANGEMENTS
for EXCURSIONS to
MILLSTADT, ILL.
THE MILLSTADT BREWING CO., A STRICTLY UNION BREWERY, having the BREWERY WORKERS' UNION LABEL, is co-operating with the MILLSTADT LIEDERKRANZ to entertain the excursionists from St. Louis and vicinity at the
MILLSTADT LIEDERKRANZ PARK.
Millstadt, Ill., is situated on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, 27 miles from St. Louis. Further particulars about Railroad Rates, conditions, etc., will be given by
GEORGE DISTLER,
Manager Millstadt Brewing Co., Millstadt, Ill.

LARGEST UNION FACTORY IN THE WEST
ASK FOR
F. R. Rice's MERCANTILE 10c. Cigar
MANUFACTURED HERE IN ST. LOUIS
AND
F. R. Rice's "305" 5c. Cigar
Be sure and call for them, and assist Union Labor
F. R. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR FACTORY, 305 N. FOURTH STREET